MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

ALBERT D. SHAW

FEBRUARY 22, 1901

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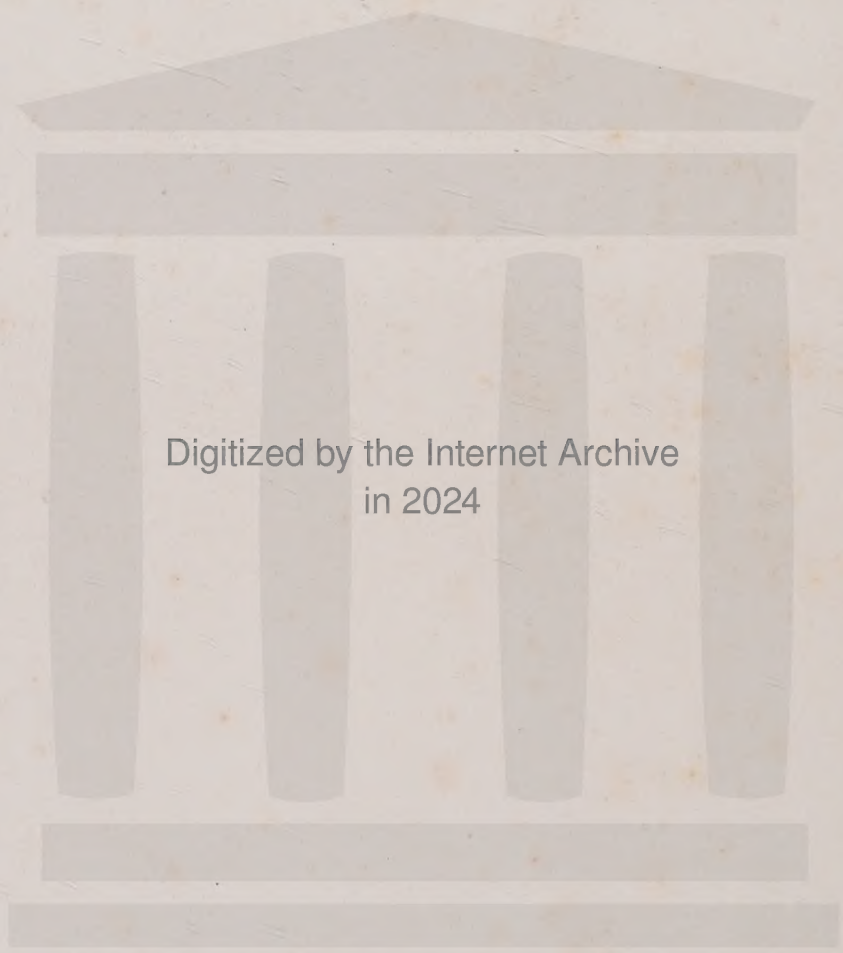
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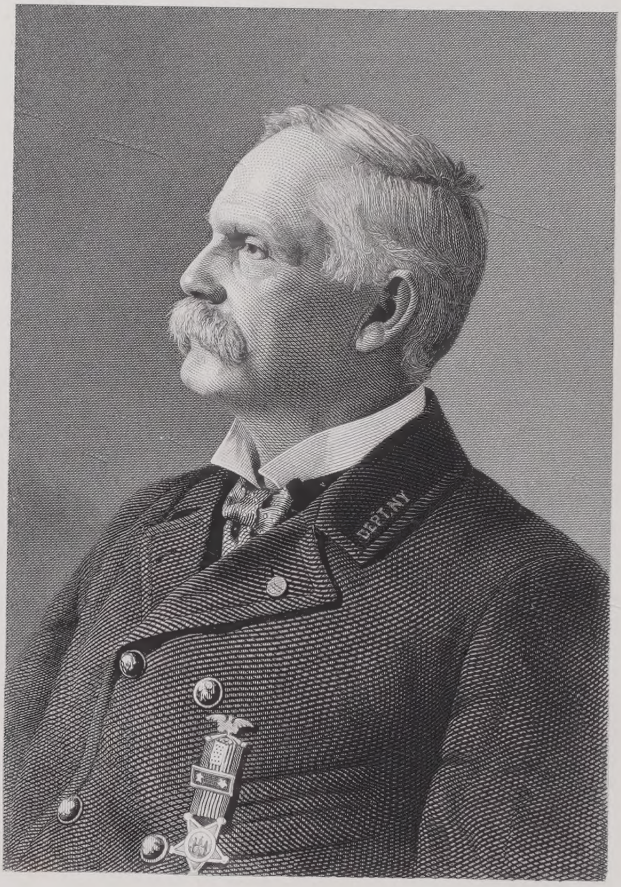

HON. ALBERT O. SHAW.

Bureau Engraving & Printing.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

ALBERT D. SHAW

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM NEW YORK),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS,
SECOND SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1901.

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DEATH OF HON. ALBERT D. SHAW.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

FEBRUARY 11, 1901.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon. The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, once more we are forcibly reminded of our utter dependence upon Thee, of the uncertainty of the tenure of our earthly existence, by the sudden and unexpected death of one of the members of this House. Comfort, we beseech Thee, his colleagues and friends in the Congressional family, his constituents who have been called upon to mourn the loss in less than a year of two of their Representatives, and of that larger circle to whom he endeared himself as commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and especially those to whom he was near and dear in the bonds of kinship, with the blessed faith and hope of the Christian religion, which assures us—

> There is no death; what seems so is transition.
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but the suburb of that life Elysian
> Whose portal we call death.

Help us, our Heavenly Father, to discharge our duty now and always conscientiously, that we may be ready when the call comes to us to ascend upon high. Hear us in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

FEBRUARY 12, 1901.

Mr. RAY of New York. Mr. Speaker, it is my solemn and painful duty to announce the death of my colleague, Col. ALBERT DUANE SHAW, a Representative from the Twenty-fourth Congressional district, State of New York.

He died suddenly Sunday morning last, and of the visit of the grim messenger Death he had no premonition.

Colonel Shaw was born in New York State December 27, 1841, and educated at Canton University. In June, 1861, he enlisted in the Thirty-fifth Regiment New York Volunteer Infantry, and having served his term of enlistment was made special agent of the War Department in 1863. Subsequently he was a member of the legislature of the State of New York, and later still served as United States consul at Toronto, Canada, and Manchester, England, from 1868 to 1885. He served as department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, State of New York, and in 1896 was unanimously elected commander in chief of the national encampment of that organization. He was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress in the fall of 1900 to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Charles A. Chickering, and had served in this House from December 4 last only. But during that time he had won the esteem of his fellow-members and made many close friends. He was elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress at the same time. His wife died February 9, 1900, and he is survived by a son and two daughters.

In private life Colonel SHAW was honest, faithful, and active in all that made for the good of his fellow-men. His record as a soldier was without blemish. He was faithful to his old comrades and ever diligent and earnest in favoring wise and just legislation for their benefit. He was loved and respected in Grand Army circles throughout the United States. He was

a loving, devoted husband, a kind, indulgent father. In private life he was earnest, faithful, upright, and ever seeking the good of his fellow-citizens. In public life he was honest, reliable, capable, and patriotic. He was well and favorably known, honored and respected in his own and foreign countries.

Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk, and move their adoption.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolutions offered by the gentleman from New York.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. ALBERT D. SHAW, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That by his death the nation has lost a most able, devoted, and patriotic servant.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect that the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions. The ayes have it, the resolutions are adopted, and in pursuance thereof the House now stands adjourned until 12 o'clock noon to-morrow.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 9 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

FEBRUARY 16, 1901.

Mr. RAY of New York. Mr. Speaker, on the 6th day of February, by resolution duly adopted, Saturday, February 23, 1901, commencing at 4 o'clock p. m., was assigned for the consideration of resolutions of respect to the memory of the Hon. Frank G. Clarke, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Hampshire. The end of the session is rapidly approaching, and we are crowded with public business of an urgent nature. I therefore ask unanimous

consent for the immediate consideration of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, February 23, 1901, commencing immediately after action on the resolutions of respect to the memory of Hon. Frank G. Clarke, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Hampshire, be assigned for the consideration of resolutions of respect to the memory of Hon. ALBERT DUANE SHAW, late a Representative from the State of New York.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the present consideration of the resolution?

There was no objection.

The resolution was agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 23, 1901.

Mr. RAY of New York. Mr. Speaker, this hour having been set apart to pay fitting tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague, Col. ALBERT DUANE SHAW, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House of Representatives be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. ALBERT DUANE SHAW, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of New York.

Resolved, That as a special mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished and useful public servant, loyal and patriotic soldier, citizen, and man, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

Resolved, That the Clerk also transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

Address of Mr. Ray, of New York.

Mr. Speaker. Not what men say, but what they do, measures their usefulness. Precept without practice or example is of little force in the world. The example of the man who walks upright before God and man is worth a thousand sermons from the lips of an eloquent divine. The man on the battlefield who keeps his face to the foe, stands steadfast in the line of battle, and dies if need be to maintain it does more to win the victory than eloquent words of command and encouragement from all the regimental officers. It is the man who says come, and then goes, who leads to victory in all the walks of life. Men of principle, of devotion, and of courage win the battles in this world.

Albert Duane Shaw, late a Representative from the State of New York, was, for these reasons, a victor in the struggles of his eventful life. No one who knew him or who had heard much of him doubted his integrity, his loyalty, his bravery. He was strong physically, but he was stronger and more commanding morally and mentally. He cared little for the criticisms of men if satisfied he himself was right. He had a good opinion of himself, but no vanity. He loved the commendation of his fellows when he had accomplished a worthy result, not for himself, but for the cause he had championed.

He was not visionary but wisely practical. He held no funerals over the failures in life, but gaining knowledge from experience, took "heart again" and renewed the contest, if satisfied the cause was just. He was loved and respected and honored wherever he was known. With his playfellows and teachers when in school and at the university he was popular

because brave, manly, kind, sympathetic, and dutiful—because he did his duty as he saw it wherever he acted. He was born at Lyme, Jefferson County, N. Y., December 21, 1841, and had lived fifty-nine years, one month, and twenty days, when he suddenly met and surrendered to the grim messenger Death.

At the age of 19 years, and in June, 1861, he obeyed his country's call and enlisted as a private in Company A, Thirty-fifth United States Volunteer Infantry. He served his full term of enlistment and was about to reenlist, but his services were needed by his country at another point, and he was made special agent of the War Department, a position requiring special ability and qualifications and one of great responsibility, and stationed at Watertown, N. Y., in which position he served with ability and fidelity until the close of the great war of the rebellion, in 1865.

In 1866 he was elected to the lower branch of the legislature of the State of New York, where he took high place with strong and experienced men. In recognition of his ability and public services, he was made colonel of the Thirty-sixth Regiment, National Guard, State of New York, by Governor Reuben E. Fenton, but this position he resigned in 1868 to accept the position of United States consul at Toronto, Canada, which position he held ten years, until 1878, when he was promoted to the consulship at Manchester, England, where he served seven years and until removed in 1885 by President Cleveland on the ground that he was an "offensive partisan."

From 1861 to 1885, a period of twenty-four years, he was almost constantly in the service of his country, and his record was without spot or blemish. His fifteen years' continuous service as United States consul, at a period when the establishment and maintenance of friendly diplomatic and commercial relations with the Kingdom of Great Britain was of the

highest consequence to the United States, shows the high esteem in which he was held by both Governments. He did much to cultivate and maintain friendly relations between the two countries, and more to promote trade and commerce between the two peoples. Residing so long abroad, it is greatly to his credit that he lost none of his Americanism.

He respected the English people, but loved his native land and its people and its institutions. The more he saw of foreign countries and customs and institutions the more he loved the United States of America and its institutions of free government, the more he appreciated the sufferings and sacrifices of his old comrades in arms who fought to maintain them and to preserve this an undivided and an indivisible union of States—a great, free nation. He was a Republican in politics because he believed in the policy and doctrines of the party. He was an able, convincing, and eloquent orator. He had a logical mind and an earnest, impressive manner that carried conviction to his auditors.

His voice was frequently heard in Grand Army circles, in political campaigns, and in the work of the church and Sunday school. Truth was his guiding star; the elevation and improvement of mankind his great purpose. None so poor or humble that they appealed to him in vain—none so rich or powerful that they could deter him in promoting the cause he believed just. His devotion to his country and to the cause of human liberty was intense, and hence to those numbered among her defenders he felt every citizen under peculiar and lasting obligations.

Not long after retiring to private life Colonel SHAW was elected department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, State of New York, and he so endeared himself to his old comrades that in 1899 he was unanimously elected

commander in chief of the National Encampment Grand Army of the Republic. He was ever active, zealous, and persistent in the work of promoting the true interests of the comrades and of all veterans. His advice and counsel was freely given, his hand ever outstretched, his purse ever open to relieve the necessities of the deserving old soldier. He was the earnest defender of our broad, just, and equitable pension system and laws, and a determined advocate of their honest administration and enforcement according to their letter and spirit.

He held in contempt that sordid spirit that would deny just recognition and aid to those who responded so nobly at that critical period when the nation wanted and found manly and devoted defenders. He held no animosity toward those who from 1861 to 1865 fought under the Stars and Bars. He held that the war ended when Lee and Johnston laid down their swords, and said with Grant, "Let us have peace." Those who met him and who heard him at the Atlanta reunion recognized that he possessed the grand spirit of a true American who is proud of our country, of our whole country, and of all its people. He believed that while here sleep "under the roses the blue" and "under the lilies the gray" that intermingled and side by side and hand in hand their lips shall kiss the sunlight of the eternal morning by and by.

At the regular fall election in 1900 Colonel SHAW was elected Representative in the Fifty-sixth Congress from the Twenty-fourth district of New York to fill the vacancy created by the untimely death of the late Hon. Charles A. Chickering. He was at the same time elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress, which will commence March 4, 1901. Colonel SHAW took his seat in this House at the opening of the present session, December 3, 1900, and had served here but little more than two months. Assigned to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, he

devoted himself actively and with his accustomed energy to the duties before him. His associates on that committee will fittingly speak of his work there.

He was constantly in his seat during the sessions of the House and conversant with all that was under consideration. He made friends rapidly, for he possessed that kindly, strong, genial nature that attracts men. He was found true, reliable, patriotic, and wise. He grasped the situation as it is presented here at once. He saw the Representatives of different States with different interests contesting for supremacy, and he saw the necessity for compromises that should protect and promote all deserving interests to the utmost extent possible consistent with the general good of all. Hence he became a helper and not an obstructor. He saw no North, no South, no East, no West when general legislation was involved. In such cases he saw his country, and his whole country, and worked for its welfare and nothing else.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing

was the song ever on his lips. Within two hours of his death I was with him at a banquet given in honor of his successor as commander in chief of the national encampment, Grand Army of the Republic, and listened with awe and admiration to his loyal and patriotic words addressed to his old comrades. It was his last public utterance. Death, with silent but relentless steps, was even then approaching. We knew it not. He knew it not. Each took his course, but it was decreed that they should meet, and at such a meeting there can be no doubt of the result.

Then with no throbs of fiery pain,
No cold gradations of decay,
Death broke at once the vital chain,
And freed his soul the nearest way.

ALBERT DUANE SHAW is, as we say, dead. In person he is gone, but still he speaks. His lips are silent, but his words live. His example lives. His deeds and their consequences, all for good, live. He is over the river under the shade of the trees, but in an eternal sunshine, where the birds ever sing, the flowers ever bloom, and where death never comes. He has grasped hands with eternal life, for he stands in the presence of God.

His loss is mourned not by us alone, but by a loyal nation, by the people of the great State of New York, by his old comrades of 1861, by the citizens of the city of Watertown, where he so long lived and was so highly honored and respected. His devoted wife had preceded him to the better land just one year, but his son and two daughters mourn his departure.

Mr. Speaker, during the life of the Fifty-sixth Congress death has come among us many times. It has been no respecter of person or of position. It took Dingley, a veteran of the House, first; it has taken SHAW, a novice here, last; it took many between.

By the words spoken here to-day we attest our respect for our colleague, ALBERT DUANE SHAW. We point the world to the record of an honorable, honored, faithful, honest, patriotic man, citizen, soldier, public servant. Good citizenship and integrity in the public service are to determine the fate of this Republic as they have determined the fate of all nations. It is fitting that public recognition be given of the high esteem in which Col. ALBERT DUANE SHAW was held here, and that the world should understand why it is done. This is not the time nor place for eloquent speeches or learned essays on life and death, but for a simple attestation of the fact that Representative SHAW was a man whose public and private life were such as to command the admiration of his associates here and invite

the emulation of those who must soon take our places in the halls of national legislation; the emulation of all who would crown their labors with success and add to the sum of human happiness.

This nation is stronger and more durable because ALBERT DUANE SHAW lived and worked. The principles of free government have taken stronger hold on the hearts of the American people because of his example and his teachings. This Government is more respected by other nations because of his efforts abroad as its representative. The community in which he lived is stronger and better because he lived. He was a consistent Christian man, a member of the Baptist Church, and a leader and worker in the Young Men's Christian Association at Watertown, N. Y., having been three times its president. His influence for good was not confined to narrow boundaries, but reached out in every direction. The news of his sudden death was a shock to the people of the Empire State, of which Commonwealth he was an ornament. The public press throughout the State and, in fact, throughout the Union, united in paying fitting tribute to his memory.

Said the Utica Herald-Dispatch:

> Colonel SHAW was high souled and wherever he went exerted an influence for good. Firm in faith, enthusiastic in patriotism, he never missed an opportunity to act or speak for improvement of existing conditions. Large intelligence and generous sympathy made him a natural leader, whose place, especially in the ranks of the old soldiers of the Republic, whom he loved, will be hard to fill. He died in the prime of strength, on the threshold of new opportunities for usefulness. His memory will be especially cherished by the survivors of the great war in which he served so gallantly, because of his active interest at all times in their behalf.

Said the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle:

> The sudden death of Col. ALBERT D. SHAW in Washington yesterday morning fell with a shock upon his associates in Congress and will cause profound sorrow in Grand Army circles throughout the country. At his

home in Watertown and throughout the Twenty-fourth Congressional district of this State there will be deep grief and an overwhelming sense of personal loss.

Colonel SHAW was a man of stalwart Americanism, a brave soldier, a statesmanlike citizen, and a man of the highest integrity. In military and civil life he displayed qualities of leadership that brought him many honors and responsibilities, of all of which he was eminently worthy. He was a man to be trusted, followed, respected, and loved.

Colonel SHAW'S life was one of lofty aims, high achievements, and broad usefulness. It was a model for young men to study and an example for them to emulate.

The Utica Observer:

There are other days and years than these. Days beside the waters of the St. Lawrence; many more days in the Observer office. These are days in the calendar of a long and cherished friendship. There is the calendar also of honorable civil service. But it is in the calendar of patriotism that his name shines brightest, and its rays will linger afar down the passing of time.

The Oswego Times:

We may not speak at length in this hour of sorrow of our deceased Representative's many preeminent and engaging qualities—his unflagging industry, his conscientiousness, his purity, his brilliant and scholarly parts, and the big, warm, impulsive heart that, in its loving-kindness, took in all with whom he came in contact—we will not dwell further upon these attributes, we repeat, at this time, but close with a brief reference to his last hours.

The last of his many eloquent public utterances was, fittingly and consistently, one of patriotism. It was addressed to his fellows of the Grand Army, in the presence of its new head, his own successor to the place, Colonel Rassieur, and other distinguished members of that great order. Then he retired to his room, and there, not long after, in the morning of the day that he respected and loved before all other days, the day ever sacred to him for the good that might be taught in it and that he had urged others always to venerate, on that day—the Christian's Sabbath—he passed from the scenes of all his earthly activities and aspirations to the scenes beyond, whither the wife of his bosom, the mother of their dearly beloved children, now doubly orphaned, had gone a twelvemonth before, within a day. Single hearted in his devotion to friends, to country, to truth, to God—Christian statesman in the most wholesome meaning of the term—those who knew him had not to wait for his going hence to be brought to a realization of his exceeding worth.

Watertown Daily Standard, published at Colonel SHAW'S home:

It is hard to express the profoundness of the gloom and deep sorrow which fell like a pall over the city when the news of Colonel SHAW'S death was received. Everyone, from the smallest child to the most prominent citizen, stood, as it were, benumbed by the shock. All wanted to express their grief, but words could not be found. They mourned in silence. The flags throughout the city and on the city hall were placed at half-mast by order of Mayor Porter.

His pastor said of him:

Colonel SHAW was, above all, a Christian man. His religious convictions made him what he was. It gave that stamp to his otherwise great attainments which commended him at once as the soul of honor. His addresses on all occasions show a soul burning with desire to benefit his fellow-men, to ennoble their lives, to stimulate sterling righteousness. His faith in God held him stanch and true where other men might have yielded to the temptations of the hour. He was every inch a statesman, but he was just as truly a preacher of righteousness. The pulpit was as cheerfully occupied as the platform. As a devoted friend of the Young Men's Christian Association he is known throughout the State.

What can we add to these words from those who knew him best and associated with him most?

The legislature of the State of New York adopted appropriate resolutions of respect and adjourned.

Few men were better known or more universally esteemed and loved than Col. ALBERT DUANE SHAW. Few will live in the memory of their associates as long as he. None have higher aspirations or are moved by nobler purposes and ambitions than those that actuated and inspired him. Monuments of marble and granite and bronze erected by the hands of men to commemorate noble deeds and great events shall crumble to dust, but the monuments of good deeds and noble effort builded by grand and patriotic men shall endure forever.

The best and most enduring monument to the memory of Colonel SHAW will be that erected by himself, the corner stones of which were laid in his youth, and upon which he erected a

superstructure of grand beauty and worth during a life of unusual activity and usefulness lived when great events of vast moment to mankind were being enacted. All we can say is that a devoted husband, a loving father, a good citizen, a brave, patriotic soldier, a wise statesman, and an honest, faithful, public servant has ended a life work of great usefulness and passed to the scenes and activities of a higher and a better life. It is fitting and highly proper that this House, of which ALBERT DUANE SHAW was a most useful and active member, pause in its labors and write in its records and place among the archives of the magnificent nation he loved so well and did so much to perpetuate its estimate of his loyalty, patriotism, and worth.

Address of Mr. Payne, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: Albert D. Shaw was born in the town of Lyme, in Jefferson County, N. Y., on the 27th day of December, 1841, and resided in the same county, having later in life made the city of Watertown his home, until his death. He was a volunteer in the Union Army as early as June, 1861, and served out the term of his enlistment, receiving his honorable discharge in 1863.

He was, however, connected with the War Department as a special agent until the close of the war. Enlisting as a private, with no thought of promotion or office, he served his country from the highest patriotic motives and left behind him an honorable career as a soldier and patriot. At the age of 25 he was elected as a member of the State legislature. He served in the consular service from 1868 to 1885 and enjoyed the high distinction of being elected commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic in 1899.

He was nominated without opposition in 1900 to serve out the unexpired term of his deceased predecessor, the Hon. Charles A. Chickering, and also as a member of the Fifty-seventh Congress. Although Colonel Shaw's district adjoined my own, and one of his counties (the county of Oswego) was one which I had the honor to represent in the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, and Fifty-first Congresses, thereby having an intimate acquaintance with many of his constituents, I never enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with Colonel Shaw until after he appeared here as a member of the House in December last.

I knew him, as I knew many of the eminent citizens of our

State, more by his wide reputation than from a personal acquaintance. I knew then his sturdy character for honesty and integrity, his fearlessness and intense earnestness when convinced that he was in the right, his unswerving and unflinching courage, and his high character. I knew of the popularity and esteem in which he was held by his neighbors and friends in the city of Watertown particularly and in the Twenty-fourth district generally.

During the period after the death of Mr. Chickering that the vacancy was unfilled, because of my acquaintance, many of my old constituents in his district had called upon me to aid them in Congressional matters. After he was nominated, these men seemed to turn most loyally to him and to call freely upon him for the same service which I had been rendering. When Colonel SHAW came to Washington I acquainted him with what I had done as a quasi Representative of a portion of his district, and was pleased at the hearty way in which he indorsed my action and readily agreed to carry out matters which I had initiated.

After he came here in December I soon became thoroughly acquainted with him, and my admiration for his character was thereby increased. He was a genuine man. He was most watchful for the interests of his district; he was somewhat embarrassed over some questions which arose of a local nature, but exhibited an intense desire, which made itself felt among his colleagues, that his district should not suffer loss because he came in to represent it at the last session of the present Congress. I received many hints and suggestions from him which I considered of value, always made in the most friendly spirit, and was ever glad to talk with him about matters of national legislation.

On the very day of his death he called me one side for a

consultation about some legislation which he thought was of national importance and of imperative interest. There was the same clearness, the same cogency and earnestness of expression, that I had ever heard. Little thought he or I that this was our last conversation. I learn that he was a member in good standing of the First Baptist Church of Watertown and was highly esteemed by his neighbors and friends for his religious character as well as for his integrity as a citizen. The summons came to him unannounced, as it did to his predecessor. But the great destroyer found each prepared and ready.

It is our wont to bewail a sudden death, and yet, as in Colonel SHAW'S case, if his time had come what is there to bewail in the manner of his taking off? He did his accustomed work down to the very moment of his death. He was in the full vigor of mind and body. He performed well what his hand found to do. He was ready to obey the summons.

I have felt a regret that the feelings of friends and survivors have forbidden similar services here as a testimony of respect to the high character and public service, genial qualities and earnest manhood of Charles A. Chickering, his predecessor. The Twenty-fourth district is unfortunate to have lost during a single term two men of such high attainments and spotless character as Chickering and SHAW. And so I bring this short tribute to the memory of ALBERT D. SHAW. Soldier, patriot, statesman, honest man, Christian citizen—what higher tribute can I pay to any man, living or dead?

Address of Mr. O'Grady, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: In the death of Albert D. Shaw there departs from us a most distinguished character, a kind friend, a trained and experienced public servant, and a man of unimpeachable integrity. What more can we say, and what more can any of us ask to have said of us when we in turn have joined this terrible and inevitable journeying of mortals toward immortality?

Mr. Shaw was with us such a short time that his personal acquaintance with many of the members of the House was but slight. We, his colleagues from New York, knew him better, not only because of that natural bond of sympathy that draws and binds together the representatives of a sovereign constituency, but also because he was an honored and respected citizen of our Commonwealth during his entire life, and his public career was either passed there or as one of its sons representing his country in foreign lands.

Mr. Shaw had served as assemblyman of his county, United States consul at Toronto, Canada, and Manchester, England, and as department and national commander of the great organization of citizen soldiers, the Grand Army of the Republic. When it became necessary to select a successor to the late lamented Representative Chickering, the choice seemed to fall unanimously and naturally upon our friend, who was the most conspicuous citizen in his community and the one best adapted to the high office.

Triumphantly elected by an increased vote, his colleagues here were soon aware of that energy and determination that made him a marked man among his fellows, and that was the

secret of his success in all his undertakings. Placed upon the Committee of Invalid Pensions, he plunged into the onerous work of that committee with enthusiasm and pleasure, and many a maimed veteran and helpless widow will be the unknowing beneficiary of his exertions and faithful labors.

Mr. SHAW had served in the Army during the civil war from 1861 to 1863, entering as a private, and he therefore was intimately acquainted with the needs and condition of the great mass of veteran soldiers. His official life with the Grand Army of the Republic had made him cognizant of the just and natural demands and wants of the survivors of the great struggle, and his naturally warm heart beat more warmly still in affection for them.

I remember once, when relating to me—very recently indeed—the facts of an especially distressing case, that the tears welled up in his eyes, and it was apparent that he was deeply moved at the recital. As an evidence of the manliness of his nature, I remember his telling me on another occasion that he had been for some years an observer of the work of Congress, and especially the House of Representatives, from the standpoint of an outside critic, and that he had often felt that the action of the House and its Pension Committee was indefensible and even open to censure; but now that he had himself become a member of the House and of its great committee, he fully realized that he had been mistaken, and admitted that the work was well done, and but slight, if any just criticism could be passed upon it. He put his whole soul into his work, and there can be no doubt that this forgetfulness of self hastened the sad end deeply deplored by all that knew him.

Of Mr. SHAW'S life as department commander and commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, I do

not feel competent to speak. There are others here to-day, his former comrades and his fellow-members of that organization, who have and are to address the House upon these resolutions, and who are fitted much better than I to tell of the good work our friend did there. It is a matter of public record, and everlastingly to his credit that, commanding at a period when, for the first time in forty years, a feeling of good will and brotherly love was uniting the two antagonistic sections of the nation, he gave his every effort to more strongly cement these bonds, and his voice was always lifted and his hand extended in this Christian and patriotic endeavor.

I had known Mr. SHAW for some years before he came to the Fifty-sixth Congress; not intimately, however. When he came here last December, he was assigned to a seat here next to me. From that time our acquaintance ripened into sincere friendship. He did me many little kindnesses and favors, and these I sought to return. No one could long resist his genial presence. The great interest he took in the proceedings of the House kept him in his place constantly. His vote on all public questions could always be reckoned upon and his conscience was his only guide. He was above blind party dictation.

No man ever paid closer attention to the wants and needs of his constituents than did Mr. SHAW. His mail was extensive and constantly growing, and he was careful to personally answer every communication, no matter how humble the correspondent. His district required large appropriations, and he was indefatigable in his endeavor to secure them from the Congress and to satisfy the public demands. Mr. SHAW succeeded one of the most experienced and successful legislators and public servants that ever sat in Congress, and the standard set was unusually high. It is only a fair

statement to say that Mr. SHAW reached this plane of successful labor, and was fully meeting the expectations of all his friends and neighbors.

Mr. SHAW'S residence abroad, in Canada and England, had the effect of making him an intense American in spirit and feeling. He admired England and the English, but they only served as examples to show the greater advantage of his own country and countrymen. On all the many international questions he had pronounced and often advanced views, and he was never slow to express himself in vigorous and emphatic language. He believed in the policy of America for the Americans, and his ambition was to see every vestige of foreign power swept from this continent and the whole hemisphere, from pole to pole, the home of republican liberty.

His politics were unquestioned. He had always been a Republican, but his nature was not bigoted, and he respected the personality and sincerity of his political opponents, no matter how earnest might be the contest of the moment. The majority he received in his Congressional district is the best evidence of this fact and shows that his friends and neighbors where he was best known united in giving him an indorsement, which is the best reward for public service, and without which life is indeed barren. He was very proud of this fact and recounted it to his friends with satisfaction, holding it as an additional reason why he should strive with all his might to serve them faithfully and well.

His life is a noble example to American youth, and its emulation can not fail to bring satisfaction and success. It is to be greatly regretted that he was not permitted to remain longer in the honorable position that he had finally attained. His State and nation will keenly feel his loss.

Of Mr. SHAW'S family relations the same praise is due. He

was a loving husband and a kind father. He sincerely mourned the loss of his wife, who preceded him to the grave by a year; he was wrapped up in the hopes and ambitions of his children.

Mr. Speaker, I was greatly shocked at the news of his death. I had left Washington for my home on the Friday evening preceding, and before leaving the Chamber had had a brief conversation with my colleague, and we had bade each other farewell for what both of us believed would be a brief separation. His manner was full of the cheerful, breezy vitality that seemed to presage many years of useful, happy life. His ambition was as high as ever, and he had concluded successfully some difficult negotiations with a Senate committee regarding certain needs of his district, and he was correspondingly properly elated.

To read in the press dispatches two days after that he had died so suddenly and had passed away forever was almost beyond belief, and as I stand here to-day so close to the place that knew him so well it is impossible to realize that he will be with us no more.

He was a Christian in the highest sense. He believed in God, in the redemption of mankind, and in the everlasting life to come. Therefore let us console ourselves for his loss in the belief that he has gone to the reward of an active, well-spent, moral life, than which no man can ask for more.

Address of Mr. Miers, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker: God's ways are past finding out. Why our colleague, Colonel Shaw, should have been taken, just as he was entering what at least seemed to be a wider field of usefulness, is beyond human comprehension. He was well fitted for the place he then occupied as a member of this House. He had arrived at the age of maturity, full vigor of manhood, of mind, and possessed all the faculties that we like to emulate, and seemed, too, to have a special mission.

In his young days he became one of the nation's defenders. Four years he carried a gun and followed the flag, marched shoulder to shoulder in the ranks among the defenders of his country, and knew what they sacrificed, what they endured, and how much they suffered. Afterwards he was promoted to the most responsible and the most honored place at the disposal of the Grand Army of the Republic, and was honored and looked up to by his comrades.

He was made a member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions of this House, and it seemed that he above all others was looked to, not only by his comrades, but by members of that committee, for a settlement of what seemed to be a jar between the public and the national defenders as to their rights from a just and generous Government.

As the gentleman from New York [Mr. Ray] said a moment ago, he entered on that task with great zeal and fidelity. He was always present at committee meetings, working and suggesting some remedy to be applied in every case. I remember especially on one occasion when we had a contest he believed that a certain bill should be enacted, but the majority of the

members of the committee thought differently and adopted another. He and I having advocated the same measure, as we walked down the corridor he placed his arm through mine and, with a choked voice and I doubt not with tears upon his cheek, said, "Miers, I am afraid our committee has made a mistake, but we will make the best of it we can." He never sulked, but bravely met every duty. As the gentleman from New York said, it was usual for him to express a kindly feeling and make the best of everything.

I remember but two days before his death he passed across the table to me a letter from the widow of an old soldier whose property was mortgaged, and she did not know where she was going to get the money to pay the interest. A friend had sent her a Christmas present of $5. She noted the fact, and said she had applied that $5 to the interest, and said she did not know where she would get the remainder. The kind-hearted soldier, statesman, and citizen as he was, said to me, "Is not that an appeal that would move the gods." He had a great sympathetic heart, and was ever trying on the one side to see that charity and justice were dealt to the comrades and defenders of the nation, that their burdens might be made as light as possible. Yet no man of the committee realized more fully and thoroughly the rights of the taxpayer and the Treasury. While he was always just, he was never extravagant.

On the evening of his death it was my good fortune to be his special guest at the banquet of the Grand Army of the Republic. I had that day made from my desk in the House a political speech, one I doubt not with which he disagreed almost from start to finish. Yet in view of our relations he came across the Hall, took me by the hand, and gave me as hearty congratulation as if the speech met with his entire approval, showing to me his sincere affection and regard. It

was his kindly heart that prompted the act. He then bade me good afternoon, which was probably the last word he spoke on the floor of the House.

Just before coming up from the committee room he demonstrated to me his Christian character. I knew him to be a Christian gentleman from his daily walk and conversation. Before the committee adjourned on that day he passed a letter across the table to me from the pastor of his church. It commended his past life and urged him to a faithful Christian life in the future. The kind words he spoke of his pastor and of their relations made me know the feeling of his heart not only toward the pastor, but toward his Redeemer.

Mr. Speaker, I joined him about 8 o'clock on the evening of his death. We went to the banquet hall together. He was as genial and cheerful as he had ever been. No one suspected death was near. He met and greeted his comrades for the last time. He sat at the banquet table from about 10 o'clock until nearly 1 of the morning that he passed away. Within an hour and a half of his death he made an after-dinner response of about five minutes. I never heard more eloquence, more patriotism, or a stronger appeal to his comrades for good citizenship or for justice to them than fell from his lips. He was vigorous and strong and seemed almost inspired.

I know, too, Mr. Speaker, he was a loving father. A few minutes before he made that touching and eloquent response something came up that caused him to speak to me of his family. He spoke tenderly and lovingly of his two married daughters, and dwelt more at length on the education of the son and the success that he was meeting in his professional life. He also spoke of the death of his wife, just one year previous, so sincerely and lovingly that I was strongly impressed with the great love he bore for his family. His last act at the

banquet table was when the champagne was passed. He turned his glass down.

We come to-day to pay our last tribute of respect to the memory of our departed friend, a great soldier, a hero of the Volunteer Army, and a leader of the Grand Army in time of peace; to the noble and pure statesman. He had filled many honorable and eminent positions, of which others will speak.

Near 1 o'clock he asked me to excuse him for a moment. He went from the banquet hall, and in a few minutes sent me word that he was not feeling well and if I would excuse him he would return to his hotel. I expected to see him again, but not so. He was changed in a moment; was called to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. You may imagine the shock to me when next day his colleague and comrade from New York notified me that about 2 o'clock that morning Colonel SHAW had been stricken in death. I was reminded that "In the midst of life we are in death," and that God's ways are past finding out. The most beautiful thing we can say of Colonel SHAW is that he was a full-fledged, all-round American citizen of the best type. My acquaintance with him was short, only about sixty days, yet in all my life I have never met any gentleman whom I found more congenial, whom I felt that I knew so well, or whose many good traits of character I had learned to know and love as I had those of General SHAW.

His life and career, though suddenly terminated, will ever live as an inspiration to all who knew him. While we can not understand why this loving father, just and upright citizen, soldier, statesman, American, should have been taken at this time, we bow in submission and say, the Lord's will be done.

Address of Mr. Gibson, of Tennessee.

Mr. Speaker: It is no pleasure for me to speak on this occasion, and yet I feel a burden on my heart that may be lessened by trying to express that feeling, and hence I speak. Words can not fittingly voice that feeling, yet words are all I have.

It was a pleasure and an honor I enjoyed to have served on the same committee with Colonel Shaw, that on Invalid Pensions; and that association brought us into close contact. He was on my subcommittee, having taken the place of Hon. John H. Hoffecker, of Delaware, who died as suddenly and unexpectedly last June. Colonel Shaw's devotion to his comrades of the Grand Army had no bounds. To serve them seemed to be his one ambition. And he was, indeed, a mighty and a fearless champion, gaining power and prestige every day as their representative; and the ex-soldier has lost in him a defender and an advocate they will find it hard to replace.

Colonel Shaw was not only a zealous, effective, and notable worker in the Grand Army of the Republic, but he was also a zealous, effective, and notable worker in the grand army of King Emanuel. He was from his youth up a member of the Baptist Church, and for several terms president of the Young Men's Christian Association of his town. He lectured in many places in the interest of this association, and no religious, charitable, or philanthropical cause ever appealed to him in vain.

I beg pardon of my associates in this House for calling attention to the religious element in our membership. Only last Saturday it became my melancholy duty to say some words commemorative of the late Hon. John H. Hoffecker, a Representative here from Delaware, and to call attention to the fact

that from his boyhood to his death he was a stalwart member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was at the front, if not foremost, in every good work.

Now, what has been said of the lofty Christian character of these two distinguished statesmen can be said of a very large proportion of the members of this House. Nothing can be further from the truth than the intimation sometimes made, often ignorantly made and occasionally maliciously made, that the Christian virtues are not in the ascendency here.

The membership of this House, Mr. Speaker, represents not only the politics of our great country, not only the statesmanship of the Republic, but it also represents the culture, the virtues, and the religion of our people; and I will venture the assertion that seldom does any lay convention of any Christian denomination contain a larger proportion of God-fearing, Christ-loving, and good-doing men.

Every morning before we begin our work we all bow our heads here in prayer, and many members deem their day's work inauspiciously begun unless they are present at our morning prayers, prayers helpful to all and hurtful to none.

I would, indeed, be apprehensive of the future of our country if it were otherwise; and I feel justified in saying, Mr. Speaker, that never in the history of Congress have there been so many Christian men in its membership as at present.

Colonel SHAW was born and raised upon a farm. Oh, how often the ambitious youth chafes while working upon a farm! How often he thinks his chances for being great are slipping away while he is working on a farm! How often he envies the city boy, who wears fine clothes and goes to a big schoolhouse! How often he thinks that all greatness sprouts, and grows, and blossoms, and bears fruit only in the cities and towns!

What a sad mistake! Toil on, my boy! Plow, and plant, and

reap; split rails and build fences; clean up the fields, drive the teams, and bear the burdens. My boy, this is a part of your schooling. This has been a part of the schooling of nearly all of our great men. It was a part of Washington's schooling, a part of Jackson's schooling, a part of Lincoln's schooling, a part of Grant's schooling, a part of Garfield's schooling, and was a part of the schooling of ALBERT DUANE SHAW—and it will continue to be a part of the schooling of the great majority of the great men of the great Republic as long as it shall continue to be great. Work on, oh, farmer's boy; take courage and work on. You are now in God's school, and, if fate has marked you for a great future, in due time you will be transferred to man's school.

And so it was with Colonel SHAW. He was born and raised upon a farm. But Fame had whispered in his ear, and when, in April, 1861, the awful thunder of the gun fired at Fort Sumter sounded over the land like the trumpet peal of doom sounded by the Apocalyptic angel, thrilling millions of patriotic hearts, the farmer boy heard the portentous sound, and, though only 19 years old, he at once determined to enlist in the Army of his country, and was the first one to do so in his community.

I will not attempt to sketch his career as a soldier. That has already been well done by his colleagues on this floor, but it is said of him that he was never absent a day from the ranks of his regiment, and when his company stacked arms SHAW'S rifle was always among the number.

Col. ALBERT D. SHAW is dead. Another noble and shining member of our ex-soldier host has gone into the invisible land. And he has not gone alone. Tens of thousands have preceded him, among them Grant and Sherman and Thomas and Sheridan and Logan and McPherson and hundreds of others, whose

names shine like stars of the first magnitude in the constellation of immortal fame. And tens of thousands of others are following him on that solemn march.

Looking along the line we can plainly see the last soldier of that grand army that upbore their country's banner in that battle of the giants between 1861 and 1865. All too soon the coffin of the last ex-soldier will be lowered into the grave. All too soon the last prayers will be said. All too soon the last volley will be fired and the last notes of the bugle blown above the last resting place of the last ex-soldier of what, I pray, may be the last civil war our country may ever know.

And, Mr. Speaker, are we to learn no lesson from all this? I hope we may. Beside the fresh graves of our soldier dead I hope we may catch fresh inspirations of patriotism, and that in our hearts may be rekindled any fires of patriotic duty that may be smoldering or extinguished. And, as our minds sweep over the bloody records of the past and then with triumphant thrill contemplate the glories of our mighty future, oh, let us not forget the duties we owe to the ex-soldiers now living, and to the widows and children of those who are dead, for the blood on the battlefields of the past was drawn from their hearts, and the glories of our future are composed of their prayers, their sacrifices, their patriotism, and their heroic deeds.

Colonel SHAW'S career was a notable one. He continued in the Army or connected with it until the civil war had come to an end. Then, in succession, he was a member of the legislature, colonel of the National Guard of New York, United States consul, first to Toronto, Canada, and then to Manchester, England, department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, and then commander in chief of the national encampment, and finally Congressman from his district by the largest Republican majority ever given by it.

Such was ALBERT DUANE SHAW, farmer boy, soldier, legislator, consul, commander, statesman—at all times and in all places an honest, brave, patriotic, courteous, Christian gentleman. To have known him was an honor, to have been favored by his association was a moral tonic, to have received his friendship was a cherished benison.

I hate to think I shall see him no more. I was by his side at the Grand Army of the Republic banquet on the night of his death. We were both called upon to speak on that happy and honored occasion. I see now his tall, soldierly figure. I heard his last words. He seemed to be happy. We passed together out of the banquet hall, festooned as it was with flags and flowers, glittering with brilliant electric lights, and thrilled with inspiring music; we passed out of that hall together, and in less than one hour ALBERT DUANE SHAW was dead.

Death was kind to him. It did not tie him down to the bed of sickness. It did not rack him with pain. It did not rob him of his flesh and strength. Death did not afflict him in any way; but while his heart was happy from intercourse with beloved comrades, while his eyes were yet filled with visions of his country's banner, while his ears were yet thrilled with inspiring strains of patriotic and martial music, Death said to the spirit of Colonel SHAW, "Come! You have other comrades besides these." And he went. I hate to say the last word, but it must be said:

> Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
> A sound that makes us linger; yet—farewell!

Address of Mr. Norton, of Ohio.

Mr. Speaker: As we gather here to-day it is with saddened hearts and reverent tread. There has gone from among us a comrade and friend. Albert Duane Shaw, who sat in this Chamber but a few brief weeks since, now "is not, for God hath taken him." Our mortal eyes may never again behold his form, we may never again look upon the whitened locks which crowned with glory his familiar face, though his seat yonder be vacant, and our ears no more shall hear his voice and listen to his words, yet to-day, and as long as we shall gather within these walls, the pervading influence of his unseen presence is felt, and the deep impress of his life upon us is recognized.

A soldier has fallen. A hero is dead. Not on battlefield amid the rush of contending armies; not while in gallant leadership taking part in war's dread conflict, with roar of cannon, shriek of musketry, and clash of steel sounding a requiem over his death, but a warrior still, brave and true, in the fore front of duty's cause, with untiring energy struggling for the success of the principles to which his whole heart was devoted, he met the final conqueror and sank beneath his icy breath.

A soldier and statesman, he was filled with the true spirit of loyalty, the patriotism of hope and faith, yearning and striving toward a lofty ideal of his country as it may be, and still holding a passionate pride in his country as it is, and in all his life he was guided and moved by that love for his country, the country he sought to make better and grander with each recurring year. The remembrance of the dangers

and perils through which his loved land had passed, and the recognition of the human source through which victory came to our arms in those fearful days, led him, the chivalrous knight, ever to stand as the champion of the "boys in blue" who fought for the Union in the days of our civil war.

The battle-scarred veterans stood by their friend, and in the ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic gave him well-deserved honor, placing him at the head of their national organization. All through his busy life he was accorded distinction; others here to-day have pictured more in detail his life and the value placed upon his character and ability by his acquaintances, neighbors, and friends, but nothing in the way of political honor or social distinction gave him more pleasure or just pride than the confidence reposed in him by his old comrades in arms. It was to his sensitive nature like the "dew upon Mount Hermon."

To the trust committed to his keeping by them he was ever faithful, and in his labors as member of this House, and as member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, diligent, earnest, and intensely interested in the cause of the soldier, his zeal consumed him, and he burned out his life in laborious proof of his fervor and whole-hearted devotion to his comrades—"for greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life" for his comrades and friends.

Scarce a week before his death, when I was myself ill, and not by right able to be at the House, General SHAW said to me: "Go back and remain at home, until you are well; I will fight for the 'boys;'" and in the fight he made then for "the boys" he brought all the energy of his being, and so overtaxed his physical strength that nature succumbed and gave way before the strain. A martyr to duty and to love for his comrades.

His work is ended. No man can tell the result of his labors, but from memory's shrine his name can never be effaced. The dreams of childhood and the visions of old age vanish; flowers bloom, and blush, and fall away; stars fall from heaven and leave no trace behind them, but a life like that of ALBERT DUANE SHAW can not run its course and be forgotten. Soldier, hero, warrior, statesman, comrade, and friend. The solemn pageantry of the funeral has disappeared, friendly hands have laid his body in earth's embrace, loving hearts have mourned and bled and still quiver with grief.

Here in this nation's capital we pay our tribute to our late associate and friend, but we shall carry with us through changing season and distant scenes the inspiration of his memory, the incentive to nobler deeds and a better life, through having known and been associated with ALBERT DUANE SHAW; and onward through years yet to be there shall be spoken with tender intonations of love and affection his name, and until the last veteran and last child of a veteran of the civil war shall have joined the ranks on the distant shore of the immortal summerland his deeds, his devotion, and his life shall not be forgotten.

Address of Mr. Alexander, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: My personal acquaintance with Colonel Shaw was limited to a few months, so that I can speak only of those traits of character and mind that seemed to lie on the surface and were the earliest to reveal themselves. Phillips Brooks says:

> There is truly something for us to tremble at in our individuality. We are born alone, we die alone, and from birth to death how much we live alone! How little the words and deeds and courtesies of daily life have power to bind us to our neighbor! How little we know of him; how little he knows of us!

Nowhere is the truth of this thought more apparent, perhaps, than in this House. We see and hear each other daily. The courtesies of life are most carefully observed, and personal intercourse, regardless of political differences, is nowhere more delightful. Yet, when a member dies, how little we really know of him! Only to those to whom he has opened his heart in hours of sorrow and bereavement or during years of the closest personal intimacy is it given to speak of him with the fullness and truth that is his due.

Yet, brief as was the period of my acquaintance with Colonel Shaw, I became greatly impressed with his earnest life. He seemed to have learned the universal language of human sympathy, and in him the will to do seemed equal to the mind and strength given him to do it. He had little use for theories, but great faith in work. His experience in the consular service of his country taught him nothing of that diplomacy which proceeds by indirection, and he found it difficult to rest quietly in his seat in Congress without taking an active and leading part in the business going on about him. In the work of the Committee on Invalid Pensions he rejoiced. Here he might do

something for his fellow-man, and could he have pushed to completion the thousands of bills which would help the penniless and waiting soldier and widow he would gladly have labored twelve of the twenty-four hours of every day.

Of positive convictions and tireless energy, Colonel SHAW was unwilling to accept defeat and restless if opposition showed itself. To him there appeared no such word as "fail" so long as an opportunity remained to wrest success from apparent failure. His determined efforts often surprised his friends as much as they amazed his opponents, for if overcome for the time he reappeared at the earliest moment that further effort was possible.

In 1898 he was a candidate for commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the national encampment held at Cincinnati. Other candidates had been prominent in Grand Army circles for many years, and a great wave of enthusiasm for a western soldier swept over the encampment. It was evident from the first that Colonel SHAW was without the support necessary to success. Every hour brought messages of disaster. Yet the more discouraging the outlook the more earnestly he pushed on, urging his lieutenants to renewed effort and ending his campaign only when a commander in chief had been elected. As one might expect, such tenacity of purpose turned opponents into admirers, and later into friends; and in the following year at Philadelphia he was elected commander in chief by acclamation.

In his public addresses Colonel SHAW exhibited the same characteristic earnestness. No one could doubt his sincerity. He did not believe that a noble cause could of itself make him noble, but that one must feel he was given to the cause to work for it successfully. When speaking, his whole soul seemed on fire, and while he talked easily, with a freedom and clearness

that always pleased, his intense earnestness added greatly to the interest of his words.

His last speech, made less than two hours before his death, was pronounced one of his ablest and best. His theme was the Union veteran, to whom he was ever loyal. He knew the soldier's service by personal experience, and demanded for him proper and reasonable recognition. With him there could be no compromise.

Whatever was right appealed to his love of fair play, and so, on that fatal night, with a forceful rhetoric, he uttered words that not only commanded close attention and gained loud applause, but which burned their way into the hearts of a loyal people. His comrades, gathered about the table, thought him inspired, so fervid were the sentences that fell from his lips, while his bright, penetrating eyes, fired with the thought that possessed him, seemed to pierce the veil that separated him from the other world, to which so many of his comrades and friends had preceded him, and into which he was himself so soon to enter.

Thus he died as he had lived, true to himself, true to his friends, and true to his God.

ADDRESS OF MR. CALDERHEAD, OF KANSAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I had not intended to say anything in this connection, but I wish to add a word of farewell to my old comrade, for I must speak of him as my comrade rather than as my colleague in this House. I knew him better that way. We had the kinship of having served in the same ranks and of having served in the same cause. The first time I met him to become acquainted with him was in the committee room. I doubt whether the members of this House realize what pathetic stories are presented to the Invalid Pensions Committee almost every day.

In the labors of the last session and of this, at one time or another, I have seen every member of the committee in tears as they presented the cases to the committee that appealed to us for special relief. Comrade SHAW was in tears the first day that I saw him there, and from that day until he closed his labors with us he never missed a meeting and never missed an occasion for the performance of his duty. Upon one great measure that was presented to the committee we differed widely, he having one view and I another, and we were warmly in earnest; and yet he never changed his courtesy nor his kindness to me.

Outside of the committee room we discussed it as freely as if we had been both advocating the same view on the same occasion. Imbued with the most anxious spirit for the care and relief of his old comrades, he labored incessantly for them. Like my colleagues who have spoken, I was with him only two hours before his death. I was with him at the Grand Army banquet. I listened with wonder at his eloquence for a few

brief minutes, and I remember that he spoke of the wonderful American culture that the American school children of this land are receiving every time they see the Grand Army of the Republic, now growing old and diminishing in ranks, passing before them. That reminds me that the first time I ever saw him was in the capital city of my own State, when he was national commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.

I came into his presence on the platform while he was speaking to an audience of more than 5,000 people, and for an hour he told them the story of the great battle of the nation for its life. He told the story of the private soldier. Then he drew a bright picture of the glorious country that is to follow after us, and then he cautioned the comrades to touch elbows as they traveled down the hill of life, dividing with each other whatever they might bear for their mutual comfort and help, rejoicing that it had been given to them to serve and save such a country.

I thought of it on the evening of the banquet when he was speaking, not for glory, not for himself, but speaking for his country, congratulating it on the great army of American young men and young women that is growing up in an American school of patriotism. Then, again, for a minute or two he drew before us a magnificent picture of this country through the coming centuries—the glory of liberty in her far-off day of maturity.

I can not detain you longer; but I could not let the occasion go without at least these few words as a tribute of my friendship and comradeship with him. We shook hands together as brothers. I expected to meet him again in the sunlight. The shadowy Angel of Death, that is so terrifying when he strikes the young, comes as an angel of relief when our hairs begin to grow white and the cares of life are a burden. The Angel of

Death was not an angel of terror to him, and he will not be to us if in the end we have lived as he lived, served as he served, hoped and loved as he hoped and loved. The angel who came to him, and who will come to us, is indeed the angel of life and everlasting rest and joy in the Divine Presence.

At 5 o'clock and 58 minutes, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased members, and in conformity with the resolutions heretofore adopted, the House adjourned until Monday next at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings in the Senate.

February 13, 1901.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. Browning, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. Albert D. Shaw, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

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